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## "Look on the Fields" - June 13, 1960 Supplement on Missions

J.N. Hostetter

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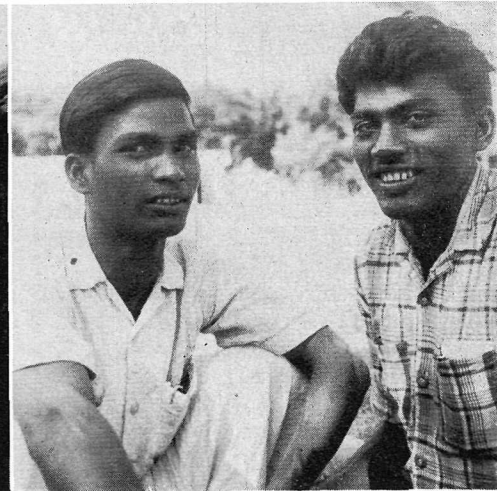
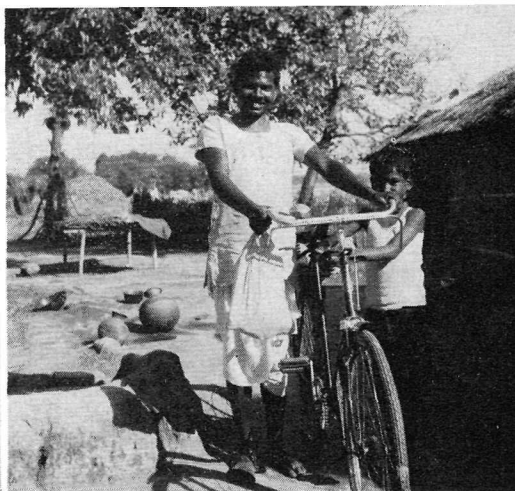
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Messiah University is a Christian university of the liberal and applied arts and sciences. Our mission is to educate men and women toward maturity of intellect, character and Christian faith in preparation for lives of service, leadership and reconciliation in church and society.



Stephen shepherds the flock at Khanua. His young son, Moses, is a staunch little Christian, bravely witnessing in the non-Christian rural school he attends.

Luke and Kanai. Two promising village leaders. They hold services regularly in the villages. Luke in his own village and Kanai in a village three and one-half miles away.

Budhu—"I can't read the Bible and so I will not argue with you for, no doubt, you know more about the Bible than I do. But I do know that in accepting Christ I have found a great peace in my once-troubled heart and I will not leave it." Such were the words of this dear saint—a Christian of only about a year—to Dulu, the natural leader of the Santals, who with a few of his "disciples," (as they are called) gathered the villagers together and held a council meeting, questioning Budhu for three days and trying to force Budhu to deny his new-found Christ.

## Budhu, a Shining Witness!

**T**HEY come to services regularly although their village is five miles away.

One Sunday someone said to Budhu's wife, "We thought you would not come today." "Never think that," she said, "We shall always come."

It is a joy to see Budhu's wife, Rani (Queen), sit in services with her five daughters, four of them married. Now their two younger children are in school at Barjora.

Budhu passed by Bannanklu one day and saw a group of folks being taught. He stopped and came in to the mission compound and listened. He heard about Christ for the first time. He came again and heard, and then went home to his village. He told them, "Now I have

found the only true God." Soon both he and his wife accepted Christ. But he was not content until he called home his three married daughters and their

families and all together they began worshipping the Christ. He helped them, all at his home, until they were firmly established in their new faith.

# LOOK

JUNE 1960

"We cannot but speak the things we have seen and heard"



"The old train the young." Benjamin Patros, Charles E. It was Patros' thought put into words, "It would be good for the older preachers to take the younger men with them when they go to the villages to train them." Patros has been doing this since 1954 except for the year he was in Bible Training.

### In this issue of LOOK . . .

**Y**OU WILL see evidence of the ever-recurring miracle of the Gospel age: men and women, boys and girls, who have been born into the Kingdom of Heaven telling others and winning others—in Africa, Cuba, India, and Japan.

You who have been reading the pages of the *Visitor* know that this is normal in the Brethren in Christ work abroad. Missionary and national are working together. We are debtors to all men and so also are Africans, Cubans, Indians,

and Japanese. Christ's Kingdom recognizes no particular races or nations, nor does human need.

... "the Gospel of Christ without charge" . . . I Cor. 9:18

Many of the nationals you will read about are supporting themselves like the rest of their people by ordinary occupations. Their witness is without charge, without material remuneration—and highly effective.

"The national makes the best missionary and I am supporting one in Mr. Blank's mission" . . . But someone is, perforce, furnishing the line by which that support goes to the national. Someone helps him get started; someone writes the letters which keep you in touch; someone who also eats, sleeps, clothes himself—and we call him a *missionary*. Who supports him?

Granted that there are cases where foreign support of a national may be necessary, are you sure that you are doing a service to the church abroad in supporting a national with foreign funds? Ought not his own people sooner or later realize their duty to support him? Might he as a witnessing and self-supporting lay-member witness a better witness than as a "foreigner's servant?"

Commenting on the tendency of some people to want to give support only directly to a national, Brother Willms writes: "While people at home do not support any workers in Japan after the fashion of many missions, they nevertheless need to continue supporting us through whom God is reaching and winning such self-supported workers. Actually I wish we could somehow make our people see that *supporting a national is not necessarily the highest good* [italics ours]. Since we're always in need of funds as a church, our people ought to rejoice to see a program in which national support is kept at a minimum. We do help the churches with their expenses and some day we may help them support a national pastor for a while, but as of now this is the picture." And a picture representing sound policy, we say!

We are debtors to share something better than money with our national Christians: ourselves, our prayers, our missionaries, our sons, and our daughters!

*Missionary Editor*



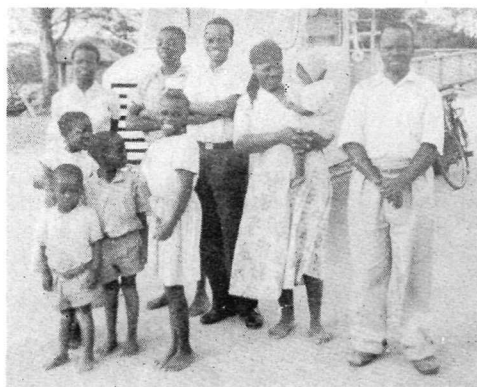
Today the African is on the move—to new status, new opportunities. We are debtors to share with them the Good News.

*"I feared that Pitshi's diligence in temporal matters might hinder his usefulness in spiritual work."*

## FARMER — BUSINESSMAN — CHRISTIAN LEADER

**A**MONG the increasing number of industrious and progressive African farmers is Pitshi (Peach) Mkwanzani. He bought his 324-acre farm, with one or two pole-and-dagga huts, for twenty-five pounds (\$70.00) in 1942. Since then he has improved his land constantly, and last year his harvest from fifteen acres of land amounted to over a ton of shelled maize. The remainder of the land is used to graze thirty-three head of cattle and twenty sheep.

Pitshi is also a businessman. Looking for a place to utilize his twenty-six-year-old son at home, several years ago he bought a three-ton lorry. Now his son



Pitshi, wife, and some of the children in front of the lorry.

covers the territory within a 150-mile radius—buying maize where it is available and selling it at a profit where it is needed. He has been one of the most reliable sources for supplying maize to our boarding schools at Mtshabezi and Wanezi Missions.

When our African ministers, Mfundisi M. M. Kumalo and Mfundisi Sibanda, suggested in 1958 that Pitshi take the pastorate at Sibata School, it was with some reluctance that I accepted their suggestion. The former pastor, Evangelist Simeon Ncube, who had died from malaria contracted while attending a church conference in Northern Rhodesia, had been a radiant Christian, faithfully leading his small flock of about forty people. I feared that Pitshi's diligence in temporal matters might hinder his usefulness in spiritual work.

However, our ministers knew their man. During the past two years the average attendance at Sibata has increased over 50%. In addition to this, though one of the smallest of our churches, it has begun preaching services

at a needy place about four miles southwest. About forty people are now attending services weekly at this preaching point called Nyokeni.

We learned firsthand one of the reasons for the increase in attendance when we tried to get some information from Pitshi for this write-up. We thought Sunday afternoon would be a likely time to find him at home. We arrived at Pitshi's home about 3:45 p.m. He and his wife did not arrive there till after dark. They had had an extended service in commemoration of Christian Literature Day, and then had visited the villages of some sick people.

Mkwanzani's life is an example of Christian diligence. For this reason God has blessed and used him.

*"He becometh poor that dealeth with a slack hand; but the hand of the diligent maketh rich" Prov. 10:4.*



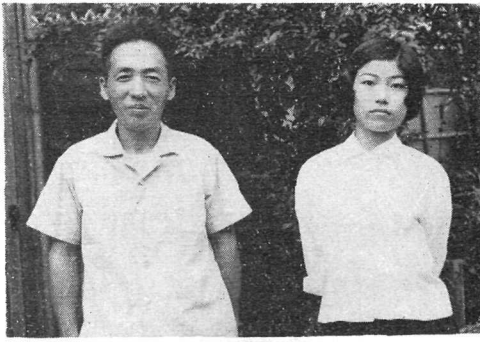
We have no picture of the new overseer, P. M. Kumalo; but this is the group of trusted and able leaders to which he now belongs—all ordained: S. Mudenda, Nasoni Moyo, Peter Munsaka, Mongisi Sibanda, N. Dhlodhlo, S. Vundhla, and M. Kumalo.

## New Overseer Holds Evangelistic Meetings

"We know you prayed much for the Billy Graham meetings in Bulawayo and we want to thank you. The best part is your prayers are still being answered. God showered us with His Holy Spirit in our evangelistic meetings here last week. Mr. P. M. Kumalo, who is the new Overseer, held his first meetings here. The Lord used him in a miraculous way. The Bible really lived as he preached to us. Teachers said later, 'His preaching is like Billy Graham's.' Yes, it was simple and was the true Word of God. Every day many of our school children remained for prayer after the service. Many found victory but we still have burdens for those whose faces are darker than ever."

*From a letter by Anna Graybill, Wanezi*





Church leader, Mr. Takamura [train engineer];  
Treasurer, Miss Yoshizu [helper of sick mother].



Church leader and treasurer, Mr. Sugiyama  
[watchmaker and private tutor in various  
subjects].

## *Soldiers of the Cross in Japan*



Left, often serves as a  
church leader and S. S.  
teacher, Mr. Aburatani  
[private English teacher].

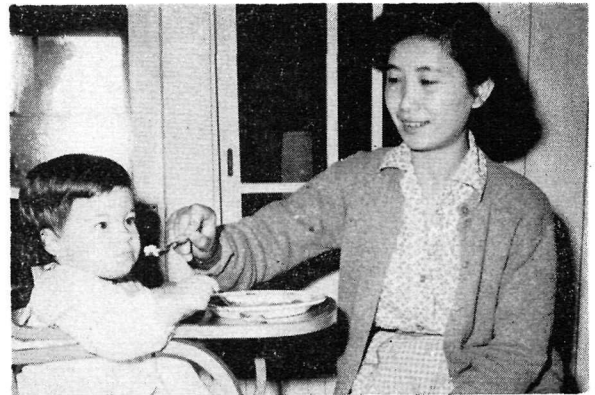


Right, Mrs. Miyamoto,  
one of current leaders  
who often serves as S. S.  
teacher [homemaker wife of  
high school teacher  
who is also a member].



Right, S. S. teacher,  
sometimes S. S. Superin-  
tendent, Miss Ohashi  
[for the present employed  
by Books as helper in  
home].

Left, Mr. Onimura, a S.  
S. teacher and one of  
Hagi's three official lead-  
ers [employed in the  
office of a power com-  
pany]. He also makes  
posters of various de-  
scriptions for S. S. and  
church.



They are laborers with you, our supporters, and with us missionaries in the task of Kingdom-building. How many of them do you support? Not one of them. They are self-supporting lay people who give time and money through the church to God. Here you see a number of them pictured doing the jobs at which they make their living. Their occupation is listed in brackets.

# For Christ—

“everywhere and in all things” — in CUBAN HOME, FARM, MILL, OFFICE.

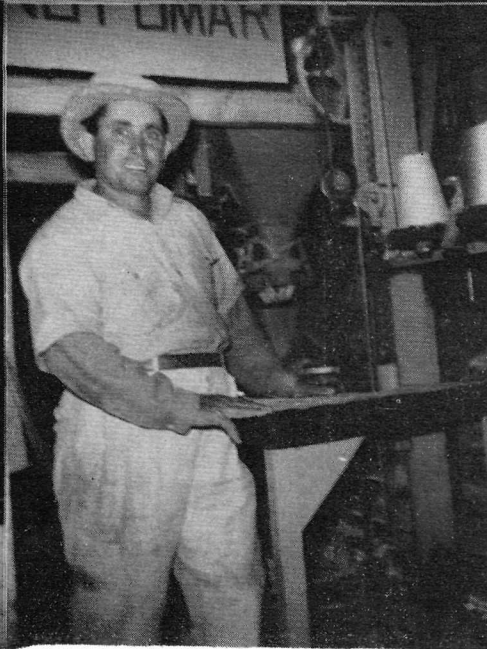


*Left, above:* Salvador and Josefa Lozo and family. It is in the home of this family that we hold our new Sunday School at San Jose—and in whose former home at Mella we had Sunday School for years. Josefa has been a Christian mother's concern for her family, all of whom attend Sunday School every Sunday.

Dr. Rafael Silva, our Christian lawyer who has helped us so much in our legal matters. He is the secretary of our church committee, a committee required by the government which must have a lawyer as secretary.

*Left, below:* Ruth Noda de Sanchez teaching in our Christian day school—a very cheerful young lady of 23 years of age—attended a Methodist school—is doing a very good job in our school.

Marcelo Espinosa at work in the sugar mill. His duty is to open the shoot to fill 100-lb. bags with white sugar. Marcelo loves the Lord and we wish you could hear him testify.

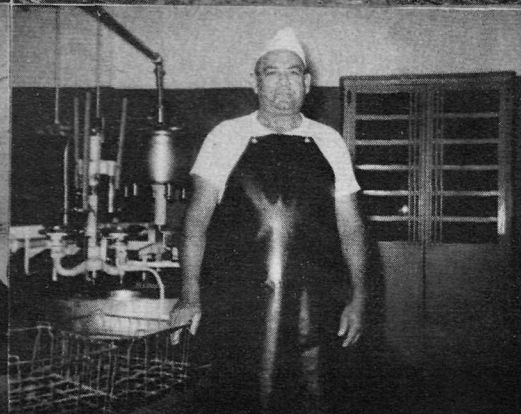
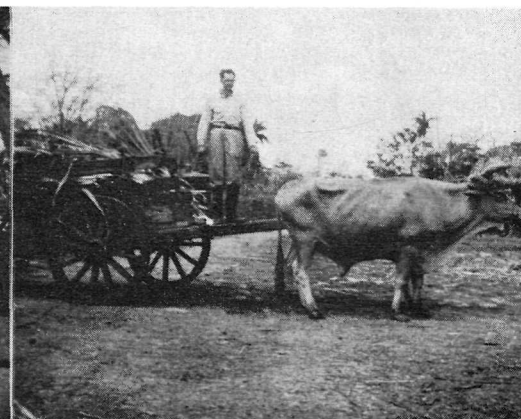
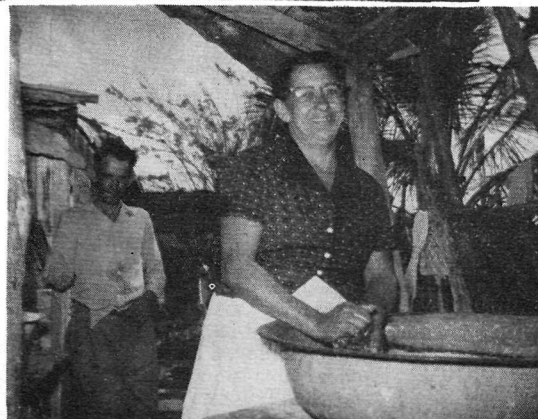


*Right, above:* Anna, wife of Bro. Munoz with her husband in the background. She is doing the weekly washing in her patio. In this home is a helpless invalid child who has taken constant care for 19 years. With all this burden Anna can still smile and praise the Lord.

Heriberto Perdono, farmer. He plows with the oxen; here he is using them to pull the sugar cane cart. He and his entire family attend services each week. Both Heriberto and Isobel his wife love the Lord and love to witness for Him. Thank God for Christian families!

*Right, below:* Nena, wife of Pancho Curbelo busy in her kitchen. Formerly she always cooked with charcoal; now she has a kerosene stove. She and her family are very faithful in church attendance.

Manuel Perez is a faithful church attendant, gives a very clear testimony and really loves the Lord. The most faithful tither in the church, he brings \$10.00 tithe plus \$1.00 offering every month. He works at a large Central dairy plant, out of which thirty or more milk trucks deliver milk over Havana and other large cities. This plant is not far from Cuatro Caminos.



## Life Line Laymen

**T**HE WORK at the Life Line Mission in San Francisco brings us into contact with men and women from all walks of life. These people come from every level of the social strata and have made their way in a wide variety of fields and professions. They have digressed from the path to success by varying routes but have found the same common denominator . . . hopelessness, poverty, ostracism. And—more often than not—alcoholism has served as the toboggan into a state of physical and spiritual disintegration.

Presently serving on the Life Line staff are four people who have recently accepted Christ. In giving a brief picture of their lives and experiences we hope to show both the value of a soul and the great potential there is in a life that yields to the Lord for cleansing and empowerment. The growth in grace and spiritual fruitage should open our eyes to the fields that are white already to harvest.

Ed Nelson is now handling the public relations, promotion, and solicitation at the Life Line Mission.

After two years in an eastern university, Ed entered the business world and spent many years in sales promotion work and personnel direction. Through the more successful years there was a constant round of social drinking. Gradually the path of success began to take detours; he grew apart from the family life that he had; social drinking became habitual. Before he realized it he was at the bottom of the heap with no one to whom he could turn, and no place to go.

"After spending much time and money at drinking, I suddenly realized that my job, money, clothes, and friends were gone. I had no place to turn for human help, so I turned to God. I went to the Life Line Mission one afternoon and there, with the aid of Rev. Paulus, gave my heart to the Lord. He led me to the Mission that afternoon. Today, when we need anything for the Mission, the Lord leads me to the source."

Ed joined the Life Line staff in January and has devoted his full time to public relations and making contacts with businessmen in San Francisco. Beside getting furniture, fixtures, and paint for the new building, many of his efforts are spent in soliciting food for the in-



Ed Nelson who is featured in the San Francisco article which begins on this page.

creased staff and growing program. Each day, whether its blessings have been abundant or not quite so fruitful, Ed's standard comment is, "I couldn't do it myself; it's only that the Lord is with me."

Marjorie Wolfkiel is the manager and matron of the residence floors for the new building.

For 25 years she had been travelling a down-hill road. From the divorce court she worked as a waitress to support her small sons. Unable to finance her home, she moved to less and less favorable quarters. She turned to smoking, to gambling, and to drinking. Her two young boys were left to make their own way in a cruel world. All the while Marge was religious, performing the required rites.

In twenty-five years she had drifted to a Skid Row hotel as a housekeeper-chambermaid. A young man, who had come to live in the hotel, would say to each guest at every opportunity, "You need the Saviour." Some laughed, some scorned,—but Marge listened . . . "You need the Saviour" . . . She knew that she needed "Somebody." With deep anguish, her question was, "How can I find Him?" The young man gave her a New Testament with verses marked to



One of the souls on skid row.

## PEOPLE

### Missions in the Homeland—

The fields are white, but where are they? In these pages you get a glimpse from the heartbeat of the missionaries on the front lines.

EVERY HEISEY—sees the fields in the lives of new converts

CARL CARLSON—sees them in the eyes of boys and girls

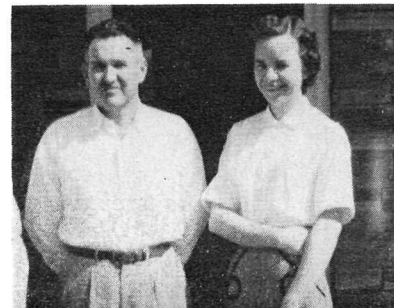
PAUL HILL—is finding them on the streets of New York

GLENN HOSTETER—sees them in youth growing into useful adults.

RAYMOND CONNER—sees them in the backslider, and Gospel-hardened sinner.

WILMER HEISEY—sees them in the reticent Navajo.

CHRIST—sees them in the souls tottering at the brink of eternity.



Bro. and Sr. Hubert Bryant, DeRossett, Tennessee, saved a bit more than one year ago. Devoted and faithful workers in the DeRossett Brethren in Christ Church, John Schock, pastor.

show her where to find Him. Each day as she pushed her linen cart through the halls, the young man would meet her and encourage her to read and pray. Her only prayer was that God would take away her misery. As she believed the Word of God and prayed, the miracle happened and "Everything came up a different color." She came to love the Lord, love His Word, love God's people, love everybody. The hotel guests were quick to notice this transformation, and decided that now she belonged to "those



## Home Missions

## Joy in Heaven over One Soul

Luke 15:7



Marjorie Wolfkiel, manager and matron of residence floors at the new building.

Life Line Mission people down the street."

This newly born-again child of God came to the Mission to be taught and trained for His service. First to go were the misery and hate; then went drinking and gambling; and finally, smoking. "As long as I kept the beautiful ash trays which I had carried with me from better days, I still had the craving to smoke. One day I threw them all out, and that day God took me up the top step."

Today, in Marge's capable hands, the rooms are kept clean and in the wholesome atmosphere of a Christian home. Her daily work is a testimony of faith and patience, and her love for the work grows daily. Marge quotes the following lines:

*"When Jesus comes, the tempter's power is broken,  
When Jesus comes, all tears are wiped away;  
He takes the gloom, and fills the life with glory,  
And all is changed when Jesus comes to stay."*

Giles Parish, at thirty, is the youngest of this quartet of new recruits. He has pitched in whenever and wherever the situation demands, including assisting Brother Harold Paulus in counselling and guidance of the men.

Giles grew up in a Christian home, the son of a minister. Though taught the Word of God throughout his childhood, he left that home with its Christian environment, at eighteen, determined to go his own way. "Fancying myself an agnostic, I was going to find depth and expression in painting." Roaming the

United States in search of his niche in the scheme of things, he chose San Francisco as his place to settle. Although financially independent, with a good job, he tended toward the Bohemian life. He moved among those to whom "things mean nothing . . . that for life to revolve around home, car, and payment plans is utter foolishness . . . that God is not to be considered . . . that man should do exactly as he wishes, defy conventions . . . these things only smother one's brief span of life." This outlook, for Giles, included the unrestrained use of alcohol. Successful in his painting, he was robbed of making an adequate showing because of drinking. Becoming dependent upon drink, it took him six years to "hit the bottom" where a flop-house became a luxury and painting became a passion. Finally, in the summer of '58 in a Skid Row Hotel, he came to himself and admitted to himself that he always had believed in Christ. He made his way to a nearby mission, and when the pastor came to his hotel room to pray with



Giles Parish, son of a minister, who is now assisting Harold Paulus in spiritual counseling.

him, "Jesus flooded my soul with His love."

Giles served the Lord for a brief period, but to quote him, "I didn't know how to let Him become Master of my life. I did not press on for the deeper walk. The result—down again! Shortly thereafter, he fell from a freight train, and the smell of death without the Saviour settled the issue. "This time I know what it means to sell out to God; to let Him purify and do the greater and deeper work in my whole being."

Giles attributes the constant prayers and understanding of his parents as a most important factor in his finding Christ. He always had wanted to show his father, who is an accomplished artist, that he, too, could prove his ability. Recently, however, while praying with a man in a dingy room, he was asked,

"How did you do it?" Giles replied, "I didn't . . . Jesus did!" ("Let the redeemed of the Lord say so, whom He hath redeemed from the hand of the enemy.")

Eugene Duggan is doing accounting and secretarial work. A few months ago he came back to the Lord and joined the staff to set up the accounting system and correlate the growing program.

Eugene has a B. A. degree with a major in Accounting. But he testifies that even before World War II, "life seemed to be one continual cocktail party." He worked abroad for several years, and then back in the states he advanced in position, but as the years passed, the party circuit interfered increasingly with his efficiency. Gradually, losing interest and incentive, he let each day take care of itself, bringing him ever closer to the ebb-tide of his life. Discouraged and broke he appeared at the mission one evening in late summer, 1958. That evening he found the Lord . . . only to neglect what he had found and return to his old life.

When Eugene Duggan came back to the Lord, shortly after New Year, he summed up the past 20 years as "having been a futile chase after position and material success . . . futile, because, when I attained it, I was still alone, surrounded by everything in an empty world." Now, finding fulfillment in his work at the Mission, he testifies that he is happier than ever before in his life.

"I shudder to think of the years that I wasted in riotous living and working without a reason. There is nothing so wonderful as being with the Lord. An empty world? Not with fellowship like this! Alone? Not as long as I keep Christ in my heart."



Eugene Duggan, accountant and secretarial work.

*Home  
Missions*

# My SON...fear the LORD While the evil days come not

Prov. 1:8  
Eccl. 12:1

**CARL  
CARLSON**



## won as a Boy, seeks Boys and Girls for CHRIST

**T**HE real assets of a nation are not material things—they are boys and girls!" So says Pastor Carl Carlson who is giving his life in a continuing search for boys and girls for Christ.

"Unless youth are reached, evangelized, won, and trained for purposeful living, they will become liabilities, to say nothing of the loss of soul and usefulness.

"Dr. Narramore, Christian psychologist, states that the most important Christian work is to reach boys and girls and train them for Christ. Adults are already made. Angelo, the sculptor, says, 'A child is like wax to receive and like marble to retain.' As I view the situation in our needy area of Metropolitan Chicago, unless we reach youth, many may become juvenile delinquents. Many things work against us . . . parental indifference, prayerless and Bibleless homes, to say nothing of the wrong TV programs which fill their minds on Sunday morning. Yet 'where sin abounds there does grace so much more abound.' The Gospel is 'The power of God unto salvation to every one who believes it.'

"Most evangelical churches of necessity, have moved to the suburbs. We are still on Halsted Street where the need is great, in a congested, changing area, filled with boys and girls."

Brother Carlson was won to the Lord and given the vision of real Christian living with a burden for the lost at the Chicago Mission. His Christ-motivated



*Saxton fruit.*



*A boy—which way?*

love does not grow stale with the passing years. His capacity to love forlorn and bewildered youngsters grows with the years. Each one won is a trophy of God's grace and a part of the salt of the earth which Christ wills us to be in today's world.



## CHRIST Touches the Lives of Youth in SAXTON

**T**HE WITNESS of the Saxton, Pa. church has been blessed by the lives of young people who have ventured into service with Christ.

Grace Lucille Ritchey, who with her parents became members of the Brethren in Christ church in 1957, served for several years on the staff at the Messiah Children's Home. She is presently working at a Crippled Children's Hospital and hopes to go to Bible School. The Saxton pastor rejoices in the testimony of this fine Christian, and looks for more young people who will follow in her steps.

S. Gerald Weaver, a Saxton boy, has been a member since 1954. Pursuing an ambition he has had since boyhood,



**PAUL HILL**

## finds Youth in BROOKLYN

**Y**OUTH are "pressing their way into the program" at the new Brethren in Christ outpost in New York City, according to Pastor Paul Hill.

One of the promising young men being contacted has the good fortune of having an aunt who is interested in his welfare. Her telephone request that the new mission work "close to him" is an indication of concern and hunger for the Gospel on the doorstep of the new mission.

Located in a strategic spot to minister to the Jewish people, the opportunity is ripe to witness, pray, work, and wait for individuals of this "chosen people" to accept the claims of the Messiah upon their lives. Each one, young and old, is precious in the sight of Him who died that they might live. One in every ten Jews lives in New York City.

Gerald graduated from Saxton High, attended Messiah College, and then completed his studies at the Eckles College of Mortuary Science in Philadelphia.

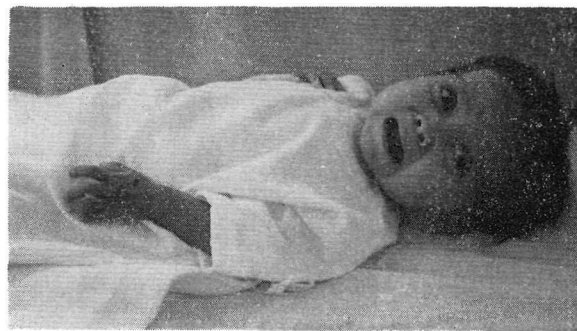
Two big events within the past year have lifted Gerald into larger fields of service. One, he passed his "state boards" and is now a licensed funeral director; and, two, he married a fine Christian girl, the former Lois Hess. Upon completing her college work in elementary education, Lois taught three years, fulfilling requirements for her permanent certificate. This couple now helps in the church program at Saxton.



*A boy worth winning.*



# It is not HIS will that ANY PERISH



## PASTOR CONNER speaks of winning the "Gospel - Hardened"

IN A missionary program such as the one in which I am now working, one of my greatest concerns centers around the backslider and those that are hardened toward the Gospel. We find very often that the backslider is in this condition because he has lost faith in some Christian leader who has gone astray, thus losing faith in all Christians and also in God.

In my opinion the only way such people can ever be brought back into the fold is by Christian leaders being so fully consecrated and dedicated to God, that their very being is under the direction of the Holy Ghost. Compassion for his fellowmen and also patience, must be put into such practice that there is no doubt that the carnal nature is fully under control. These Gospel-hardened people are still able to distinguish between a man-made preacher or teacher and one sent from God. They are looking for something out of the ordinary. They will not accept ordinary church programs—"having a form but denying the power." In other words they expect the preacher or church leader to have power with God in his daily living. Nothing less than prayer, fasting, self-denial and a great deal of self-sacrifice can bring this about.

I have found I can reach a Gospel-hardened person better by putting myself on his level. I tell him we were both born in sin and the same blood that was applied to my life can be applied to his. Then I must prove this statement to him by living so that he can read my life each day and see for himself. Surely our biggest problem today in reaching these folks is being too self-centered, not willing to sacrifice to the extent that it hurts, and not wanting any self-glory. When we want all glory to go to the One who deserves it, then the Holy Ghost is able to witness through our lives.

## Christ, a Widow's Hope

HER HUSBAND had a reputation as a heavy drinker and came to an early grave as a result of it. The boys, exhibiting the carefree spirit of both parents, appeared capable of following in their father's footsteps. But Mabel's buxom chuckle belied the deep hunger in her heart.

Moving in the difficult role of a widow, she tried several things. Her children away from home most of the time, she took her little granddaughter to care for. As time went on, Mabel was seen more and more with little Arlene, attending Christian services.

When Mabel tasted of the peace that only Christ can give, her hunger for the things of God mushroomed. But she couldn't read—she was illiterate. She fellowshipped more and more with her brother's family who were partaking of the grace of God. More and more she followed Ruth's resolve, "Whither thou goest, I will go; where thou lodgest, I will lodge . . ."

Her attendance at the Bible School last October revealed a heart-warming hunger and thirst after righteousness. Receiving the daily sheets in her notebook with the characteristic chuckle, her awkwardness with the tools of literacy was delightful. Even at the cost of loss to her flock of sheep at home, she took every opportunity to learn more. That she might learn to read she sat with Miss Dorothy, whenever possible, tediously getting the marks and symbols used in books. She memorized as many Scripture verses as she could manage.

Recently, a new development is increasingly apparent. Her sixteen-year-old son George is by her side, suddenly come to manhood. Now George is driving for his mother, and the pickup keeps appearing at the "right" places.

On the first Tuesday night of May, it was my privilege to step into a nearby Navajo home where a "cottage prayer-meeting" was held. Who should I find there but George, his mother, and little Arlene. This teen-ager indicated that

Arlene would be ready for school next fall. Then I remembered the day George had run away from the Mission School some years ago.

When I pay close attention to my work, I think I notice other Mabels.

—J. W. H.



## What of the Aged?

The hope of the world is in the youth of today! But does that demand that we depart from a search for the souls of the aged? To do this would be a denial of the Cross of Christ, "And I, if I be lifted up, will draw all men unto me."

For today's Christian to evaluate souls is dangerous, indeed. That Christ did not, is apparent in both deeds and words.

A harvest field on the doorstep of every Brethren in Christ worker is the unevangelized elderly person. The marvelous truth is that God in His wisdom, needs the service of those walking into the sunset of life. Only eternity will reveal the fruit of these labors.

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